

Guns and Swords

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Guns and Swords

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Summary

On the Xianzhou Luofu a cursed sword gets stolen by none other than Argenti. Yunli and the Trailblazer are determined to find the sword and Argenti. They ask Boothill for help to find him.

But can Boothill make it in time to avoid disaster?

Aka, what if Argenti got fully possessed by an evil Guyun?

Notes

Please read the tags for the warnings

Enjoy!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

"We've got the find Argenti before the sword completely takes over his mind."

Yunli and the Trailblazer quickly made their way over to the dock where The One and Only was supposed to be the moment they heard where it was.

Of course Yunli was much faster. Running over the buildings without a care in the world. But now she had a mission.

Get the sword, save the Knight, melt the sword.

When she arrived she was suprised that no ship was docked. It was completely empty.

"Darn it! He got away." She looked around in the sky to spot any ship that may look like one that was in a hurry to leave. Anything that might give a sign that that cursed sword was still on the Luofu.

The Trailblazer, who was not a fast as Yunli finally caught up. Looking around they saw exactly what Yunli saw.

"Where is he?"

Yunli let out a frustrated growl. "He got away. We need to catch up immediately! Who knows what will happen if he keeps that sword on him for a moment longer." She frowned, more serious than she was before.

The Express was still getting fueled as they spoke so that was not an option. Besides they wouldn't even know where he went. It's not like they were an expert in finding people.

Suddenly, the Trailblazer realized something.

There was someone who could figure out where Argenti went. If anyone could, it was him.

They turned to Yunli was still looking at the sky. "I know someone who can help. I hope he's somewhere on a nearby planet." Yunli turned around and raised her eyebrow in confusion but didn't say anything as the Trailblazer grabbed their phone.

Boothill

TB

I need to ask you for a favor

Boothill

Whatcha needin' from me???
im busy

TB
It's about Argenti

He stole a cursed sword and got away from the Xianzhou Luofu

We think he might be possessed by the

sword or is on the brink of it

Boothill
On it

TB
I didn't even give any details but go off Ig

Boothill?

Hello???

Well lemme know if you find anything

As soon as Boothill got the message he went to the navigation system of his ship. Argenti did mention he had a mission to retrieve a sword from a deserted planet. With a little bit of luck he might be there. Good thing he gave the location before he left.

He really should've just come with when Argenti offered.

"You better be alright Rosie." He mumbled to himself as he went to work. It wasn't a long trip from where he was now.

The planet was quite cold. No scratch that it was freezing. Boothill considered him quite lucky for his build in heater.

He found The One and Only. Unfortunately it was empty upon arrival. With a quick message he gave the location to the Trailblazer, if they came to the planet that'd be their choice.

He looked around for any sign of Argenti. He grunted upon only seeing snow. However there were footprints in the snow. Boothill looked up ahead at the snow storm with a grunt.

This was going to be a long walk.

The sound of crushed snow and the heavy wind was the only thing he heard for the next 20 minutes or so.

That was until he saw something laying in the distance. He squinted his eyes to see a little better. His vision was a bit blurry because of the falling snow but that was without a doubt a person.

He took a sprint and stopped right before the person. There was blood, so much blood. He hated the sight of it.

"Oh fudge."

The woman in the snow had stab wounds all over her torso. Her eyes were bloodshot open full of terror, yet lifeless.

The blood was still fresh.

There was no point in checking for a pulse, yet he felt the need to do it anyway. He knelt down and put two fingers on the pulse in her neck.

There was no pulse as expected.

With a remorseful sigh he closed the woman's eyes. He had a feeling this wouldn't be the only body he would come across on the way.

He was unfortunately proven right. There was a trail of bodies and blood. If he had a stomach he would've thrown up at some point during the walk he was sure.

He had a bad feeling about who could've done this.

"Fudge Rosie, what did ya get yourself into?"

He did not have to wait long for answer as a loud scream interrupted him from in the distance.

It was close by.

With a terrible feeling he picked up the pace.

He stopped dead in his tracks after a short sprint. His eyes widened slightly at the sight before him.

Before him stood Argenti, sword pierced through a man who was barely clinging to life. He was begging from the looks of it.

Boothill could only watch as his limbs fell limp and the life left his eyes. Argenti threw him in the snow without looking back.

Enough was enough.

"Argenti!"

The knight turned around with an unbothered expression on his face. Boothill noted his beautiful green eyes were now shining yellow.

This wasn't him.

It must've been that darned cursed sword the Trailblazer mentioned.

He drew his gun, not pointing it towards the man just yet. "Genti, drop the sword."

"Or what cowboy? Will you shoot?" The man was taunting him by putting his arms up, sword in one hand and a sickening smile on his face.

With a deep frown Boothill aimed the pistol at Argenti's head. "Don't test me you muddlefudger. I know you ain't Argenti."

The man chuckled. "I never intended to hide that fact dear friend."

"I ain't your friend, now leave or I'll make you."

"You will not shoot."

The cowboy let out a huff. "What makes ya so sure? I could put a bullet through your head right now."

"Go on then. See if you dare."

He of course wouldn't. He simply couldn't.

Whilst it wasn't Argenti speaking, it was still his body. He was in there he knew it for sure.

The man started laughing after a few moments of utter silence and lowered his hands. "See, you cannot do it. You care too much about him."

"You don't know shirt about me!" The gun was still aimed at the man. His finger was hovering over the trigger.

"Perhaps not, but I am not dumb. You would have shot him if he were a stranger to you." He let out a sad sigh. "As fun as this conversation is, I have a job to finish." The man looked around to the other houses.

A wicked smile grew on his face again. "There are still some people left."

"Oh no ya don't." He took a shot at the sword. That was the source so that was his target.

Just a distraction would do.

The bullet fired at the sword left a small mark on the metal.

The man looked confused but amused at it. "Really? Quite a desperate move-"

That's when Boothill tackled him.

A desperate move? Maybe so. Both landed in the snow. Argenti felt backwards. Boothill kept him in place by putting both his hands on his arms. It proved to be a bit of a struggle but he just needed a small moment.

"Hey! Get off-" The man was struggling against boothills grip. With his elbow, Boothill punched Argenti's wrist where he was gripping the sword.

With a hiss of pain Argenti let go of the sword for a moment.

This was his chance.

Boothill quickly grabbed the sword and threw it away as far as he could. It landed in the snow a large distance away. It stood still in the snow, good riddance.

Argenti's eyes were fluttering when Boothill looked back. His eye color flickered between yellow and green. "Rosie that you?"

Argenti looked like he just woke up as his eyes were back to that color green Boothill knew well. "Boothill?"

"Yeah it's me." Argenti's eyes drifted off to the many corpses behind Boothill. His eyes widened in horror. "Oh my-"

Boothill quickly grabbed his head and turned it to face his own face. "Hey, hey, how about ya focus on me? I'll bring ya back to your ship."

Argenti on the other hand looked like he had seen multiple ghosts. "I-I did that, did I not? T-they were innocent-" Boothill pulled him to carry him bridal style.

"Nuh uh, not now rosie." Argenti was too exhausted to argue as his eyes fluttered shut. The shock and low energy must've been enough for him to pass out.

After a good walk back to their ships, he found another ship parked next to theirs.

"Boothill! Argenti!" That voice belonged to the Trailblazer. They came jogging to them, yet another girl Boothill hadn't seen before sprinted towards them. "Where's the sword!"

"Calm down, it's a bit further up ahead in the snow. Watch out for the bodies on the way there." The girl looked very suprised.

Boothill had to explain what happened to the Trailblazer and the girl, who's name was Yunli apparently. Yunli explained what had happened on the Xianzhou Luofu. She was determined to find the sword to melt it.

Boothill didn't understand what they meant by that but he didn't care.

The swordgirl (he already forgot her name) stepped infront of him. "When he wakes up, let him this isn't his fault." Before she sprinted off with the Trailblazer.

Boothill looked at Argenti in his arms, he looked so exhausted and pale. They could talk about Argenti's side of the story later, for now he needed to rest.

"Rest Rosie, I'll be there when ya wake up."

End Notes

if I had a nickel for every time I wrote a possession fic, I'd have three nickels.

Which isn't a lot but it's weird that it happened trice-

Constructive Criticism, feedback and kudos are always appreciated!

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